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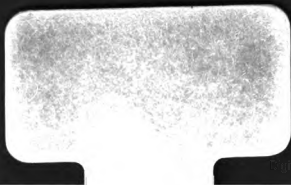
Prayers for the
By the Rev. J. G. Lee.



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Morning and Evening Prayers

SPECIALLY INTENDED

FOR CHILDREN,

TOGETHER WITH

DEVOTIONS FOR THE HOLY SACRIFICE:

TO WHICH ARE ADDED

HYMNS, GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT, ETC.

EDITED BY THE

REV. FREDERICK G. LEE, D.C.L.,

Chaplain to the Bishop of Morton.

LONDON:

J. T. BELL PLACE, EATON SQUARE.

1866.

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✠ Do this in remembrance of Me. ✠



✠ I will go to the Altar of GOD. ✠

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TO
MY DEAR CHILDREN,
REGINALD, AMBROSE, AND MARY,
FOR WHOM IT WAS COMPILED,
AND
TO MY VARIOUS GOD-CHILDREN,
IN THE HOPE THAT IT MAY BE SERVICEABLE,
I DEDICATE THIS BOOK
WITH AFFECTIONATE LOVE.

MORNING AND EVENING DEVOTIONS,

WITH

Devotions for the Holy Sacrifice,

SPECIALLY INTENDED FOR CHILDREN.

Morning Devotions.

When first you awake make the sign of the Cross, and say,—

IN the NAME of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

Then, after having dressed, kneel down before a Picture of JESUS CHRIST crucified, and add,—

O Good JESUS, I thank Thee for having preserved me safely during the past night: I desire forgive-

ness for all my past sins in word or in deed, and pray for grace to continue in Thy favour and love for evermore. *Amen.*

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

O Sweet JESUS, I presume to say the prayer which Thou Thyself hast taught us :—

Our FATHER, Which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Memorial of the Incarnation—The Angelical Salutation.

Hail ! Mary, full of grace, the LORD is with thee : blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS.

Then stand up, join your hands together, and say the Creed, as follows :—

I believe in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth ;

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell ; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the Right Hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST ; The Holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Then kneel down again, and say the following Prayers :—

Prevent us, O LORD, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy con-

tinual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Prayer for Parents.

O most righteous God, Who dost visit the sins of the parents upon their children, yet hast mercy upon those who love Thy commandments; bless, I beseech Thee, my dear father and mother; repay to them all their labours and tender love for me by pardoning their sins.

Give to them patience in all their trials: grant them a long, happy, and peaceful life, and make their children the comfort and succour of their old age.

May their virtues descend to their children, and may we all be joined together for ever in Thy happy kingdom above. *Amen.*

Prayer for Friends and Relations.

O LORD, for Thy Name's sake, graciously reward with eternal life all who have done us good.

Prayer for a Household.

Visit, we beseech Thee, O LORD, this house and family, and drive far from it all snares of the enemy. Let Thy holy angels dwell herein, preserve us in peace, and let Thy blessing rest always upon us ; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Prayer for the Dead.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, of Thine infinite charity look with mercy upon the souls of the faithful departed ; grant them light and peace, and in the end to live with Thee for ever in Heaven. *Amen.*

Address to my Guardian Angel.

O my good Angel, given me by ALMIGHTY GOD to be my guardian in the journey I have to make through this world, I salute thee, and render thee

thanks for all thy kind care of me from my baptism till this moment.

Thou art ever near me, my dear holy Angel, and if I sin I shall give thee great sorrow. O teach me to love thee, and always fear to displease thee. I pray that by the help of God's grace I may so live, that when I die, thou, my good Angel, wilt be ready and greatly rejoice to go with me to the throne of JESUS CHRIST, my Judge. *Amen.*

O may my Guardian while I sleep
Around my bed his vigils keep ;
His love angelical instil,
Stop all the avenues of ill.

Or, instead of the above, add the following Prayer :—

O Almighty and Merciful God, I beg Thy blessing on myself, my parents, teachers, friends, and play-mates : on all here present ; on the sick, the dying, and all who have heavy sorrows : on every person, whether living or dead, who has tried to teach me to love and serve Thee. I implore Thee for all who

have asked my prayers, and for all who pray for me, or who at this moment may greatly want Thine aid. And, especially, I ask Thy gracious protection during the present day. Preserve me from evil thoughts and wicked deeds : teach me to hate sin and to love Thee more and more, and give me grace to persevere in keeping Thy commandments all the days of my life ; for JESUS CHRIST's sake. *Amen.*

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Evening Devotions.

Kneel down in silence for a short time before you begin to say your prayers, and remember to Whom you are about to speak. Then make the sign of the Cross, and say:—

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

If you have fallen into any grievous sin, say the following ACT of SORROW:—

I have sinned, O God of righteousness! I have sinned, I have been tempted and have fallen: have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, a sinner. I am sorry I have done wrong. O LORD, increase my sorrow, and give me strength to avoid this sin and all other sins for the future. *Amen.*

If you have been mercifully preserved from committing any great offence against ALMIGHTY GOD during the past day, say the following ACT of THANKSGIVING :—

I thank Thee, O merciful GOD, for having given me strength to resist temptation and grace to avoid sin. Thy gifts have been the means of preserving me from falling, given for the merits of JESUS CHRIST, my Saviour. All praise be to Thee !

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be ; world without end. *Amen.*

Then say :—

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER, Which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we

forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Hail ! Mary, full of grace, the LORD is with thee : blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS.

I believe in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth ;

And in JESUS CHRIST, His only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell ; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth at the Right Hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST ; The Holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Then add the following Prayers:—

O Blessed SAVIOUR of the World, Who by Thy Cross and Precious Blood hast redeemed me, Save us and help me, I humbly beseech Thee, O LORD.
Amen.

Save me, O GOD ALMIGHTY, from evils, past, present, and to come. Let the prayers of Thy Saints avert from me Thine anger, justly due to my sins, and grant me peace both here and hereafter ; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON, Who liveth and reigneth with THEE and the HOLY GHOST, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Most Sweet SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, Who for my sake didst take the form of a weak and helpless child like me, I most humbly thank Thee for having shown me, in Thine Own most Sacred Person, how I must make my youth holy, if I wish to draw Thy blessing on my future life.

Most dear Child JESUS, fill my heart with Thy fear and the love of Thy Holy Name, that I may

learn from Thy childhood the duties of my state of life. Do not suffer a single day or hour of my life to be spent in any way that is not for Thy service, since this is the only end for which I came into the world.

Most lovely Child JESUS, it has pleased Thee to ask for my heart, and I here offer it to Thee. I pray Thee take it, and make it like Thine Own Sacred Heart. Fill it with the love of Thee: Give it a great dread of sin, which would make it unfit to belong to Thee; and grant that the virtues of Thy early youth may always be its aim. Let Thy grace make it meek, humble, docile, and truthful.

O Divine Child JESUS, take me, Thy poor child, under Thy care: save me from the dangers of the world, which is not Thy kingdom, and direct my words, thoughts, and deeds to Thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Occasional Prayers, &c.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

Making the sign of the Cross, say,—

Bless us, O LORD, and these gifts, of which of
Thy bounty we partake, for JESUS CHRIST's sake.
Amen.

GRACE AFTER MEAT.

Making the sign of the Cross, say,—

We give Thee thanks, O LORD, for these and all
Thy other mercies, for JESUS CHRIST's sake. *Amen.*

PRAYER ON ENTERING CHURCH.

Making the sign of the Cross, kneel down, and say,—

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O God, that I
may be worthy to offer up my prayers to Thee here,
and to worship Thee for ever in heaven hereafter.
Amen.

Prayer on Leaving Church.

Accept, O my God, this service of mine. What by Thy grace I have done with attention, of Thy mercy regard and accept; and what I have done amiss, of Thy great mercy forgive; for JESUS CHRIST's sake, our LORD. *Amen.*

Litany of the Holy Child Jesus.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

CHRIST, hear us.

CHRIST, graciously hear us.

O GOD the FATHER, of Heaven,

O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the World,

O GOD the HOLY GHOST,

HOLY TRINITY, One God,

Child JESUS, SON of GOD,

Child JESUS, SON of MARY,

Child JESUS, equal to the FATHER,

Child JESUS, glory of Thy Mother,

Child JESUS, Prince of Peace,

Child JESUS, Hope of Saints,

Child JESUS, Saviour of Sinners,

} Have mercy on us.

Child JESUS, Firstborn of all things,
 Child JESUS, made Man for us,
 Child JESUS, born in a stable,
 Child JESUS, Who didst obey Thy elders,
 Child JESUS, Who didst love the poor,
 Child JESUS, Who didst suffer in silence,
 Child JESUS, Who didst love little children,
 Child JESUS, Who didst die on the Cross,
 Child JESUS, Who art throned in heaven,
 Child JESUS, Who art still on our altars,

Have mercy on us.

By Thy humble Birth,
 By Thy cold and hunger,
 By Thy tears and sorrows,
 By Thy poverty and labours,
 By Thy sweat of blood, and crown of thorns,
 By Thy purple robe, and painful way,
 By Thy Cross and Passion,
 By Thy Death and Resurrection from the
 grave,
 By Thy Ascension into heaven,
 By Thy life which never ends,
 By Thy love for little children,

Child Jesus, have mercy on us.

LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, Spare us, good LORD.

LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, Hear us, O LORD.

LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy on us.

Let us pray.

O Sweet Saviour, and Most Dear Child JESUS, Son of the living God, suffer us little children to come unto Thee, and forbid us not ; for Thou hast said that of such are the kingdom of heaven. Grant that, by Thy holy grace, we may always revere the wonders of Thy Sacred Youth with such sincere piety as to become like Thee, meek and lowly of heart.

Give us, O Divine Child, a share of Thy love for our GOD and FATHER, that, leading the lives of the righteous on earth, we may one day find in heaven the rewards He bestows upon His faithful children. O holy Virgin, Mother of the Child JESUS, to whom was commended the beloved disciple Saint John, be to us, by grace, our most dear Mother. *Amen.*

Acts of Faith, &c.

An Act of Faith.

My God, I believe in Thee, and in all that Thou teachest us by Thy Church. Give me grace to live and die in this faith.

An Act of Hope.

My God, I hope in Thee, and trust by Thy mercy to dwell with Thee, and enjoy Thy Presence for ever.

An Act of Love.

My God, Who art so good, I love Thee for Thy goodness, above all things ; and for Thy sake I love my neighbour as myself.

An Act of Contrition.

O my God, I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good, and by Thy grace I will never offend Thee again.

Devotions for the Holy Sacrifice.

To be said on going into Church.

In the greatness of Thy mercy, O LORD, I will enter Thy house, and bless Thy Holy Name.

After having entered, make the sign of the Cross, and say,—

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O my God, that I may be worthy to offer up my prayers unto Thee.

As you bow in front of the Altar, before taking your place, say,—

I adore Thee and bless Thee, O JESUS CHRIST, for by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world. O Blessed Saviour of the World, Who by Thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeemed me, Save me and help me, I humbly beseech Thee, O LORD.

Prayer before Service.

O Divine JESUS ! Sacred Victim, offered to save mankind ! I beg of Thee that I may assist at this holy altar with faith, hope, and most tender love. Grant that I may follow Thee in the Way of the Holy Cross, and so call to mind each stage of the bitter Passion Thou didst suffer to save us from sin and everlasting death.

The Priest-celebrant standing at the foot of the Altar makes the sign of the Cross. Do you the same, and say,—

In the NAME of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

O Dear JESUS, Thou hast made me by Baptism Thy child ; wash me yet more from all sin, and grant that my spirit may rejoice in God my Saviour.

I confess that I have many times offended Thee, my good God : O give me grace never more to offend Thee. I beg all the blessed Saints in heaven to join

with me in my prayer to be cleansed from the guilt of sin. May the Great God in His mercy pardon all I have done which has offended Him !

The Priest goes to the north side of the Altar.

Give us Thy blessing, O LORD, that we may be worthy to assist with pure minds at this Thy holy altar.

At the Commandments said by the Priest, turning to the people :—

O Good JESUS, I bless Thee for all Thou hast done for me. Give me grace to weep over those sins which drew streams of blood from Thy sacred veins. I wish to call to mind, with the most lively and humble sorrow, Thine Agony in the garden, and I resolve to the last moment of my life to detest all sin. May the bonds which bound Thy sacred hands save me from evil habits, and bestow on me the sweet freedom of Thy children !

And grant us grace, O Merciful JESUS, to keep Thy commandments, both in word and deed. Write Thy

law in my heart, and incline me to keep that law as long as I live.

When the Priest reads the Epistle, say,—

O HOLY SPIRIT of GOD ! it is Thy Word I am so happy as to hear ; grant that I may never listen to it like the Jews, who so long heard without fruit Thy sacred maxims. Let the law of Thy gospel be the rule of my life ; let me not only know Thy will, but also do it, by the help of Thy grace, without which I can do nothing.

The Server moves the book to the other side, and all stand when the Priest reads the Gospel. •

O Meek LAMB of GOD ! whilst Thy unjust judges revile Thee, I rise without fear or shame, to declare in the face of heaven and earth, that I believe Thee to be CHRIST, the SON of the Living God ; and that I believe every article of faith Thou hast taught us by Thy holy Church. O give me grace to profess my faith more by my actions than my words. Have mercy on all who have not yet learned to fear and

love Thee. Let the light of Thy grace shine upon them, and so touch their hearts that they may see the beauty of Thy truth, and be glad to embrace it.

The Priest stands in front of the Altar, and recites the Creed.

I believe in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth ;

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell ; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the Right Hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST ; The Holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

When the Alms of the people are being collected, and presented on the Altar, say,—

Accept, O LORD, these offerings, for all that we have is Thine. Of Thine Own do we give unto Thee. Vouchsafe to receive our alms.

Here the Priest takes Bread, and pouring out Wine and Water into the Chalice, offers them to God.

Dearest SAVIOUR ! when I call to mind Thy torments when Thou wast bound to the pillar, I begin to learn the dreadful nature of sin, and the extent of Thine Eternal love. But, O LORD, how happy am I in being able to offer Thee on this altar a spotless Victim which will soon become, by Thy mercy and goodness, Thine Own Most Precious Body and Blood. With it, I offer the pain Thou didst endure for me when Thou wert scourged at the pillar, and also my heart and mind, body and soul; my thoughts, words and desires, affections and sorrows; that I may be all Thine by the bonds of ardent love.

Where it is the custom, the Priest washes his fingers.

O wash me, Dearest LORD, in Thy Precious Blood, that I may all my days stand before Thee, by the help of Thy grace, pure, just and truthful. Grant that I may assist at this altar with a heart free from the world and from sin.

The Priest then says the Prayer for the Church.

May the LORD receive this Sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Holy Name. May He hear thy prayers, and accept thine intercessions. O JESUS, I implore Thee by the sorrow of Thy heart when Barabbas was preferred to Thee, that Thou wouldst preserve me from loving any creature more than Thee. They clothed Thee, my SAVIOUR, with a purple robe, and placed on Thy sacred Head a crown of cruel thorns ! O grant that through Thy love and mercy I may one day win a crown of never-fading glory.

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The Priest then invites those who intend to communicate to make a public Confession.

O Thou Eternal God, Who canst read our hearts, and knowest if mine is at this moment fixed on Thee, grant that I may not rob Thee of Thy honour by letting my thoughts wander from the solemn duty I came here to perform. Thou seest my wants ; I need only kneel, humble and meek, before Thee, and beg of Thee to aid me in such manner as I most need help. Let, then, my weakness plead for me. Thou wilt not be deaf to it, for Thy wondrous love brings Thee on this altar for the very purpose of giving help and pardon to Thy poor sinful children.

The Priest then says the Preface.

O holy and happy saints and angels, who art ever in the Presence of God, pray for me, that after my journey here, I may with you laud and magnify God's glorious Name, evermore praising Him, and saying : Holy, holy, holy, LORD God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy Glory : Glory be to Thee, O LORD most High !

*When the Priest kneels down in front of the Altar,
say,—*

Grant me, Gracious LORD, one day to eat the Flesh of Thy dear Son JESUS CHRIST and to drink His Blood, that my sinful body may be made clean by His Most Sacred and Adorable Body, and my soul be washed through His Most Precious Blood, and that I may evermore dwell in Him, and He in me.

*The Prayer of Consecration, or most sacred part of
the Sacrifice.*

O my God, I offer Thee my prayers this day for this parish, and all Thy Church.

I beg Thy blessing on myself, my parents, teachers, friends, and playmates ; on all here present ; on the sick, the dying, and all who have heavy sorrows ; on every person, whether living or dead, who has tried to teach me to love and serve Thee. I implore Thee for all who have asked my prayers, and for all who pray for me, or who at

this moment may greatly need Thine aid. O may this solemn Sacrifice be received by Thee as was that which CHRIST offered on the Cross.

Bowing down when the Priest elevates the Blessed Sacrament, say,—

Hail, O King of Glory ! Hail, Prince of Peace ! Hail, holy Victim, offered once for us on the altar of the Cross, and still to be daily offered up on our altars till the end of time ! I bless Thee, I adore Thee, I love Thee. I wish all the world could join in blessing for ever Thy most Holy Name. O JESUS, let Thy Precious Body and Blood avail me to eternal life. I believe, O LORD ; do Thou strengthen my faith.

While the people are communicating, say some of the Hymns, (pp. 43-64,) and then go on with what follows:—

O my God, how happy are those who may venture to receive Thee in this most blessed Sacrament. O that my soul were fit to have a visit from Thee, my King and my God. But I hope Thou

wilt come to me in spirit, and prepare my heart and soul for that most happy time when I too shall kneel at the foot of Thy holy altar, and ask for the Bread of Life. O grant me grace, so to spend my life, as that I may daily prepare myself to receive Thee.

I implore Thee, most dear LORD, to aid with Thy mercies all who having left this world, are not yet in heaven. Let the light of Thy gracious Face shine upon them, and bring them to the city of eternal peace. Accept my humble prayers for all who have asked them, or for whom I ought to pray ; for such as have done me any good, or tried to teach me my duty to Thee.

Here pray for the Visible Re-union of the Christian Family.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who saidst unto Thine Apostles, My Peace I leave with you, My Peace I give unto you ; regard not my sins, but the Faith of Thy Church, and grant her that Peace and Unity

which is agreeable to Thy will ; Who livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O JESUS, I presume to say the prayer which Thou Thyself hast taught us :—

Our Father, Which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Save us, O LORD, from evils, past, present, and to come. Let the prayers of Thy Saints avert from us Thine anger, justly due to our sins, and grant us peace all our days. Through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who liveth with THEE, and the HOLY GHOST, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

At the Gloria in Excelsis.

Have mercy on me, O God, for Thy mercy is above all Thy works. Look on me, dearest JESUS,

with the pity and love which melted the heart of Thy contrite Apostle, in order that I may dare to sing the song of the angels.

Glory be to GOD on high ! Glory be to that good SAVIOUR, Who forgot all His Own glory that He might endure, for my sake, such painful and humble sorrows. O let it be ever my glory, dear JESUS, to follow Thee in the way of the Holy Cross.

When the Priest gives the "Peace."

May the peace of GOD remain with me for evermore.

And when the Priest adds the Blessing.

May the HOLY TRINITY, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST, bless me for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Prayer when the Priest is consuming what remains of the Blessed Sacrament.

Accept, O my GOD, this service of mine. What

by Thy grace I have done with attention, of Thy mercy regard and accept; and what I have done amiss, of Thy great mercy forgive; for JESUS CHRIST's sake, our LORD. *Amen.*

Then make the sign of the Cross, and reverently bow to the Altar before you go away.

HYMNS.

HYMNS.*

1.—Christmas.

HYMN TO JESUS.

O JESUS ! God and Man !
For love of children once a Child,
O JESUS ! God and Man
We hail Thee, SAVIOUR, sweet and mild ;

O JESUS ! God and Man !
Make us poor children dear to Thee,
And lead us to Thyself,
To love Thee for eternity.

* Several of the Hymns here provided may appear too difficult for very young children either to learn or use. It is well, notwithstanding, that they should learn such. The plain dogmatic truths contained in them will thus become "household words," while their meaning will be unfolded in greater clearness year by year.

O JESUS ! Mary's Son,
On Thee for grace we children call ;
 Make us all men to love,
But to love Thee beyond them all.

O JESUS ! bless our work,
Our sorrows soothe, our sins forgive :
 O happy, happy, they
Who in the Church of JESUS live ;

O God most great and good,
At work or play, by night or day,
 Make us remember Thee,
Who dost remember us alway. Amen.

2.—Christmas.

(THE MIDNIGHT CELEBRATION.)

Alleluia ! LORD most Holy,
 In Thy manger-throne we hail Thee ;
Alleluia ! meek and lowly,
 Never shall our worship fail Thee.

Alleluia ! choirs of angels
 Sing at midnight hour Thy glory,
 To the wakeful shepherds telling
 From the skies Thy natal story.

Alleluia ! Child of Mary,
 Low the shepherds bend before Thee ;
 Alleluia ! Eastern monarchs
 With their costliest gifts adore Thee.

Alleluia ! still unended
 Rings the angel note above,
 From our altars sweetly blended
 Echoes earth's response of love.

Alleluia ! shine the tapers ;
 Gleams the holly's burnished spray ;
 Alleluia ! chant the *Sanctus*,
 CHRIST, we welcome Thee to-day.

Alleluia ! dearest JESUS,
 Come to dwell once more with men—
 Hush ! the priest his prayer has finished,
 JESUS is on earth again !

Down in adoration falling,
Hail ! sweet Sacrament divine !
Jesus hail ! our souls are calling,
Thou art ours, and we are Thine. Amen.

3.—**Epiphany.**

Alleluia ! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above !
Alleluia ! thou repeatest,
Angel host, these notes of love.
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

Alleluia ! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky !
Alleluia ! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high :
We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

Alleluia ! strains of gladness,
 Suit not souls with anguish torn :
Alleluia ! sounds of sadness
 Best become our state forlorn :
 Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

But our earnest supplication,
 Holy God ! we raise to Thee ;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Make us all Thy joys to see ;
 Alleluia !
Ours at length this strain shall be. Amen.

4.—Lent.

Soul of JESUS, once for me
Offered on the shameful tree,
Heal and make me by that cure
Pure as Thou Thyself art pure ;
Thou of life the Fountain fair,
Draw me in and keep me there.

Blood of JESUS—crimson sea !
Glorious as eternity,
Fathomless—alone—sublime,
Boundless bath of human crime ;
Me, the leper, vile and mean,
Plunge me in and make me clean.

Water from the sacred side
Of my SAVIOUR crucified,
Blending with the purple gore,
When His agony was o'er ;
Flow in mercy, full and free,
Flow for sinners, flow for me.

Holy JESUS ! Lord of Heaven,
Hide me where the wound was given ;
Piercing through Thy heart divine :
Hide me there, and make me Thine.
Thou my only rest shalt be,
Never let me fall from Thee. Amen.

5.—**Passiontide, and Holy Week.**

In the LORD's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief ;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns and cross, and nails and lance
Wounds, our treasures that enhance,
Vinegar and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed.

CRUCIFIED ! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

CHRIST ! by coward hands betrayed,
CHRIST ! for us a captive made,
CHRIST ! upon the bitter tree,
Slain for man, be praise to Thee ! **Amen.**

E

6.—**Good Friday.**

HYMN TO JESUS CHRIST CRUCIFIED.

JESU ! meek and lowly,
SAVIOUR, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying,
Come I to Thee flying.

Prince of Life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the Cross I view Thee,
Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing,
At the sight amazing,
Prostrate down before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

See the red wounds streaming,
With bright crimson gleaming ;
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.

Fountain rich in blessing !
CHRIST's fond love expressing ;
Thou my aching sadness
Turnest into gladness.

Sweetness never cloying
Sin and death destroying ;
Come, and without buying,
Drink life never dying.

LORD, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me ;
In Thy ways direct me,
Evermore protect me. Amen.

7.—Good Friday.

THE CRUCIFIXION.

O'erwhelmed in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn,
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.

See ! how the nails those hands
And feet so tender rend ;
See down His face, and neck, and breast,
His sacred Blood descend !

Hark, with what awful cry
His spirit takes its flight !
That cry it pierced His mother's heart,
And whelmed her soul in night.

Earth hears, and to its base
Rocks wildly to and fro ;
Tombs burst, seas, rivers, mountains quake,
The veil is rent in two.

Shall man alone be mute ?
Come youth and hoary hairs,
Come rich and poor ! come all mankind
And bathe His feet with tears.

Come fall before His cross,
Who shed for us His Blood,
Who died to save us from our sins,
And lead us back to God. Amen.

8.—Easter.

Now at the Lamb's high royal feast
In robes of saintly white we sing,
Through the Red Sea in safety brought
By JESUS our immortal King.

O depth of love ! for us He drinks
The chalice of his agony ;
For us a Victim on the Cross
He meekly lays Him down to die.

Hail, purest Victim Heav'n could find,
The powers of Hell to overthrow ;
Who didst the chains of Death destroy ;
Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

Hail, victor CHRIST ! hail, risen King !
To Thee alone belongs the crown ;
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarr'd,
And dragg'd the Prince of darkness down.

O JESU ! from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray ; so shalt Thou be
The everlasting paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

Now to the FATHER, and the SON
Who rose from death, be glory given ;
With Thee, O holy COMFORTER,
Henceforth by all in earth and Heaven. Amen. .

9.—The Ascension of our Lord.

Hail the day that sees Him rise! Alleluia.
Glorious to His native skies—
CHRIST awhile to mortals given
Enters now the highest heaven.

Thee the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia.
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;
CHRIST hath vanquished death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in.

See ! He lifts His hands above ; Alleluia.
 See ! He shows the marks of love ;
 Hark, His gracious lips bestow
 Blessings on His Church below.

Still for us He intercedes ; Alleluia.
 His prevailing Death He pleads ;
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 He the first-fruits of our race.

O though parted from our sight Alleluia.
 Far above the starry height ;
 Grant our hearts may thither rise
 Seeking Thee above the skies. Amen.

10.—**Whitsuntide.**

Come, Source of light and SPIRIT of love,
 From Heaven's bright sapphire throne above
 Let undimmed radiance dart ;
 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
 Rich benedictions that endure,
 Diffuse through every heart.

For Thou 'rt of all consolers best,
 Cheering oft the troubled breast,
 So let us know Thy peace ;
 Rest give us for our toiling feet,
 Glad coolness in the burning heat,—
 Bid our keen anguish cease.

O true, undying, glorious light,
 The faithful with Thy SPIRIT bright
 Replenish Thou and fill ;
 Without Thy radiance divine
 Nought in the heart of man can shine,
 And good becometh ill.

Bind up each wound, our powers renew,
 Shed o'er us Thy refreshing dew,
 And wash our sins away ;
 Bend Thou the proud and carnal will,
 Melt Thou the frozen, warm the chill,
 And guide those going astray.

On all who love Thee and adore,
 In humble trust for evermore
 Thy sevenfold gifts shower down ;
 Give consolation at the last,
 Eternal life when death is past,
 And then—a fadeless crown ! Amen.

11.—*The Heavenly Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem ! my happy home !

When shall I come to thee ?

When shall my sorrows have an end ?

Thy joys when shall I see ?

O happy harbour of the saints,

O sweet and pleasant soil,

In thee no sorrow may be found,

No grief, no care, no toil.

In thee no sickness may be seen,

No hurt, no ache, no sore ;

There is no death, nor ugly dole,

But life for evermore.

No dampish mist is seen in thee,

No cold nor darksome night ;

There every soul shines as the sun ;

There God Himself gives light.

There lust and lucre cannot dwell,

There envy bears no sway ;

There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,

But pleasure every way.

Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !

God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker aye to be !

Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.

Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine ;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear ;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold,
O God, that I were there !

Within thy gates doth nothing come
That is not passing clean ;
No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,
No filth may there be seen.

Ah ! my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee !

Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see !

Thy saints are crowned with glory great,
They see God face to Face ;
They triumph still, they still rejoice ;
Most happy is their case.

We that are here in banishment
Continually do moan ;
We sigh and sob, we weep and wail,
Perpetually we groan.

Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
Our pleasure is but pain ;
Our joys scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrows still remain.

But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.

Thy vineyards and thy orchards are
Most beautiful and fair,
Full furnished with trees and fruits
Exceeding rich and rare :

Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
 Continually are green ;
 There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
 As nowhere else are seen :

There nectar and ambrosia flow :
 There, musk and civet sweet ;
 There many a fair and dainty drug
 Are trodden under feet :

There cinnamon, there sugar grows,
 There nard and balm abound :
 What tongue can tell or heart contain
 The joys that there are found ?

Quite through the street with silver sound,
 The flood of Life doth flow ;
 Upon whose banks, on every side,
 The wood of Life doth grow.

There trees for evermore bear fruit,
 And evermore do spring ;
 There evermore the angels sit,
 And evermore do sing.

There David stands, with harp in hands,
 As master of the quire ;

Ten thousand times that man were blest,
That might this music hear.

Our Lady sings *Magnificat*
With tones surpassing sweet ;
And all the Virgins bear their part,
Sitting about her feet.

Te Deum doth Saint Ambrose sing,
Saint Austin doth the like ;
Old Simeon and Zachary
Have not their songs to seek.

There Magdalene hath left her moan,
And cheerfully doth sing
With blessed Saints, whose harmony
In every street doth ring.

Jerusalem ! my happy home !
Would God I were in thee !
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see ! Amen.

12.—*Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

Mother of Mercy, day by day

My love for thee grows more and more ;
Thy gifts are strewn upon my way
Like sands upon the great sea-shore.

Though poverty and work and woe
The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst, who does not know
Darkness is light with love of thee !

But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God ;
And yet in this I did but tread
The very path my SAVIOUR trod.

They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me ;
For what did JESUS love on earth
One-half so tenderly as thee ?

Get me the grace to love thee more ;
Jesus wilt give if thou wilt plead ;
And, Mother ! when life's cares are o'er
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed !

JESUS, when His three hours were run,
Bequeath'd thee from the cross to me ;
How can I rightly love thy Son,
Sweet Mother ! if I love not thee? Amen.

13.—*St. Michael and all Angels.*

Dear Angel ! ever at my side,
How loving must thou be,
To leave thy home in Heav'n to guard
A guilty wretch like me !

Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near ;
The sweetness of thy soft low voice
I am too deaf to hear.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts
Fighting with sin for me ;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

And when, dear Spirit ! I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.

Yes ! when I pray, thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is all for me !
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

And thou in life's last hour wilt bring
A fresh supply of grace,
And afterwards wilt let me kiss
Thy beautiful bright face.

Ah me ! how lovely they must be
Whom God has glorified ;
Yet one of them, oh sweetest thought !
Is ever at my side.

Then for thy sake, dear Angel ! now
More humble will I be :
But I am weak, and when I fall,
Oh, weary not of me.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear !
And I will love thee more ;
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore. Amen.

THE END.



